

Please
return to
S. M. M.

135 W. 41st St.,
June 3, 1887.

My Dear May,

After mailing my letter to
you this morning I wrote to Mr.
Price, the printer, telling him how
glad I was to learn that he was
going to set about printing our
pamphlet at once. I sent him
the title-page, with the extract
from Lowell's poem on the back
of the same; also directing the
necessary change in placing the
foot-note embodying Thayer's full
title-page, and making such
other explanations as seemed
called for. I foresee that we
shall present ourselves in an

effective shape before the public,
and leave Thayer and his tribe
hors de combat. I am glad and
grateful that for once I am to
appear in all the dignity of a
pamphlet in this work of defence.
It has cost us not a little trouble,
but though I say it that should
not say it, I think the matter
and the cause deserved something
better than newspaper presenta-
tion. I am especially glad of
your intimate association with
the work. I take the willingness of
the Society of Antiquity to take
the responsibility of ~~the~~ our pam-
phlet as a sign that we are
striking a strong and needed
blow of defence. Perhaps you

are right in thinking that 200 copies
will be all that we shall need,
though my list of names has already
gone up to 80, and I have taken
few of those that you and Frank
will be likely to remember.

I am in doubt as to the
length of our pamphlet, but I
think it can hardly be longer
than Phayer's. Pamphlets are
sometimes carelessly treated by
their recipients. What do you
think of giving ours the distinction
^{in mailing} of a ~~broad~~ broad envelope that
will obviate the necessity of
wrinkling the pages. This is
often done in the case of
pamphlets of the better sort,
and it ^{is} likely to be effective in the
way of securing attention, if we

should print on the envelope the
seal of the Soc. of Antiquities the
cost would be trifling for a small
number of such envelopes.

I have requested the printer
to send duplicate proofs to you
Your eye may perchance detect
errors that I may overlook

Yours, faithfully,

Oliver Johnson